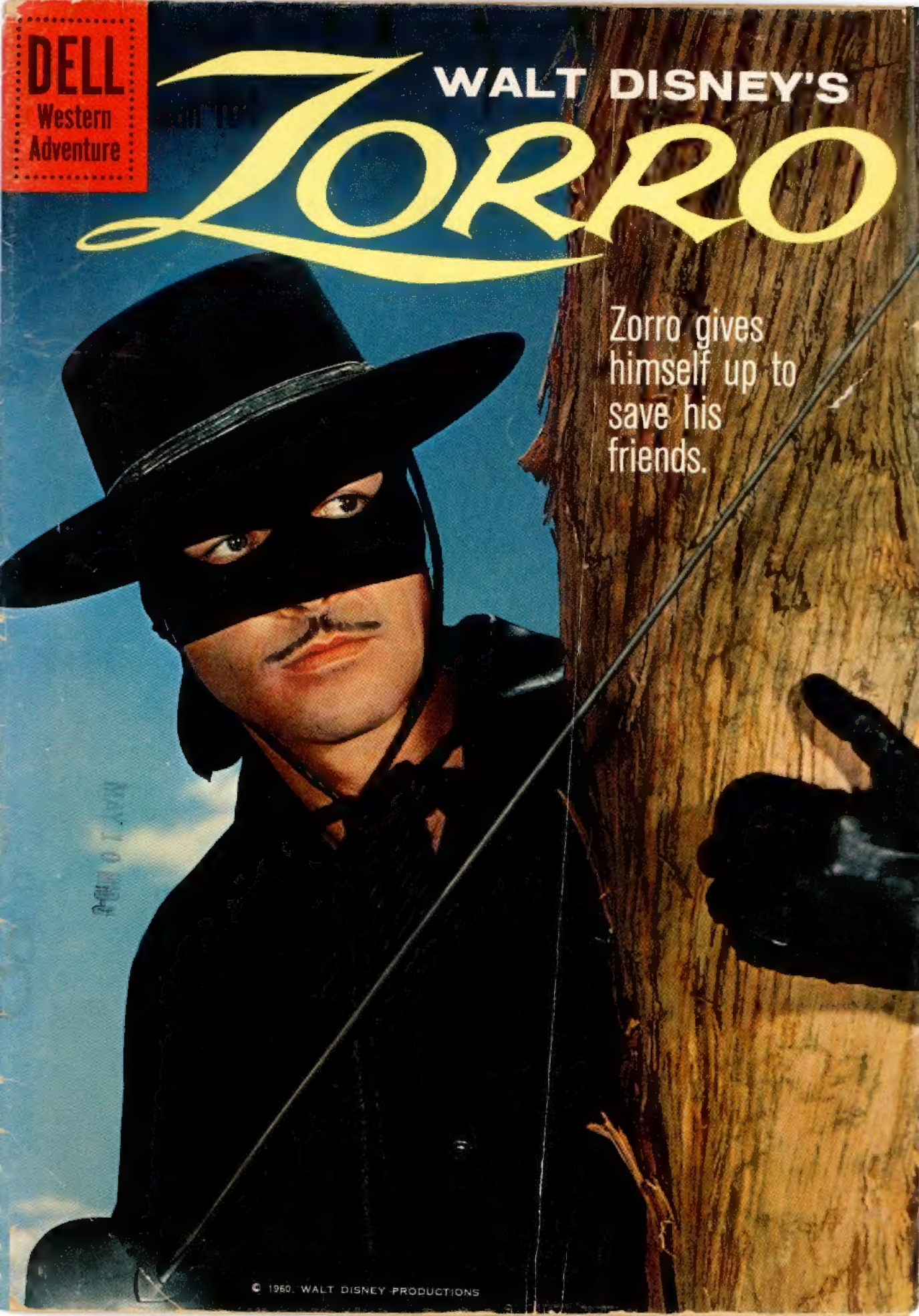
DELL
Western Adventure
WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
Zorro gives himself up to save his friends.
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WALT DISNEY'S ZORRO

A BAR OF GOLD

It is a close call for Zorro when his money-hungry enemies give wild chase to turn him in for the handsome reward of a bar of gold.

Sergeant Garcia also has a secret plan and hopes to collect the reward for himself and to revel in the glory of Zorro's capture.

THE WELL

Garcia's lancers refuse to pay for refreshments consumed during a siesta . . . "Small payment for our protection," they scoff.

But it is a different matter when Zorro faces the gratis-takers and uses an unusual method to persuade them to pay their debts.

WALT DISNEY'S ZORRO

THE BAR OF GOLD

ONE AFTERNOON, AS DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA RETURNS TO HIS RANCHO FROM THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES...

WHOA! WHAT IS THIS? SEÑOR JIMINEZ WALKING!

BUENAS DIAS, DON DIEGO!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HORSE, PEDRO?

I HAD TO SELL IT, DON DIEGO... IT BROKE MY HEART BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY!

COME, I WILL GIVE YOU A RIDE TO YOUR RANCHO...

SÍ, I AM GRATEFUL!

NOW, THEN...TELL ME JUST WHY YOU HAD TO SELL SUCH A FINE HORSE!

TAXES, DON DIEGO...

TAXES ON MY LAND, TAXES ON MY RANCHO, TAXES ON MY FAMILY... EVERYTHING THESE DAYS IS TAXES!

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DO NOT LOSE HEART, MY FRIEND! WE ARE *ALL* FIGHTING AGAINST THE UNFAIR TAXES... WE MUST CONTINUE THE FIGHT AND BE PATIENT!

SÍ, BUT AS FOR ME, I HAVE REACHED THE END!

IN TWO WEEKS I WILL OWE MORE TAXES...I CANNOT PAY THEM ANY MORE! GARCIA AND THE LANCERS WILL TAKE MY RANCHO...

BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO?

I WILL TAKE TERESA AND THE LITTLE ONE AND WE WILL GO TO LIVE WITH MY UNCLE IN SANTA BARBARA ...IT IS THE ONLY PLACE WE HAVE LEFT!

IS THERE NO WAY YOU CAN RAISE THE MONEY?

NO, DON DIEGO... IT WOULD TAKE A POUND OF GOLD TO PAY WHAT I OWE THEM... AND WHEN I PAID, THERE WOULD JUST BE MORE ...ALWAYS THERE IS MORE!

AND YOUR BROTHER? WHAT OF HIM?

WITH JUAN IT IS EVEN WORSE! AT THIS MOMENT HE IS IN THE JAIL! THEY ARE GOING TO SEND HIM TO PRISON!

TO *PRISON*??

SÍ! HE DID NOT HAVE THE MONEY FOR *ANY* TAXES...

PERHAPS I CAN GET WORD TO ZORRO! HE MIGHT HELP YOU AND YOUR BROTHER!

YOU KNOW ZORRO?

NO... BUT THERE ARE WAYS TO REACH HIM WHEN SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE!

ZORRO IS SUCH A GREAT FIGURE... SURELY HE HAS NO TIME FOR POOR PEDRO AND HIS BROTHER...

LET ZORRO BE THE JUDGE OF THAT, PEDRO! I AM CERTAIN HE WILL HELP YOU!

LATER, IN THE COMPANY OF HIS TRUSTED SERVANT BERNARDO, DON DIEGO CHANGES INTO HIS ZORRO COSTUME...

AS DON DIEGO I CAN ONLY SPEAK MY ANGER, BERNARDO... BUT AS ZORRO I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

TONIGHT ZORRO WILL HELP JUAN JIMINEZ ESCAPE FROM THE CUARTEL! AND YOU MUST HELP ME...

ZORRO GIVES BERNARDO LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS...

REMEMBER NOW... AT THE MOMENT THE TOWER BELL SOUNDS TEN O'CLOCK, YOU WILL GO INTO ACTION!

A SHORT TIME LATER, OUTSIDE THE CUARTEL...

IT IS ALMOST TEN... IN A MOMENT THE BELL WILL RING!

SOON...

BONG BO

BONG

CUARTEL
DE
LOS ANGELES

AS THE BELL STRIKES TEN, BERNARDO SETS FIRE TO THE SMALL WAGON OF HAY...

SPPPTTT

THEN HE DRIVES THE BLAZING HAY WAGON INTO THE CUARTEL...

THE WAGON, IT IS ON FIRE!

IT IS BERNARDO, DON DIEGO'S SERVANT!

BERNARDO PULLS THE WAGON UP CLOSE TO THE BUILDING...

HURRY! WE MUST PUT OUT THE FIRE!

FOOL! WHY DID YOU STOP IT SO CLOSE TO THE BUILDING!

THE EXCITED GUARDS RUSH TO EXTINGUISH THE FLAME...

BABOSO! WHAT IS ALL THE COMMOTION ?

THE WAGON IS ON FIRE !

THE BUILDING WILL BURN DOWN ! MORE WATER !

AT THAT MOMENT...

BERNARDO IS CAUSING QUITE A LOT OF EXCITEMENT !

THE ONE GUARD REMAINING BY THE CELLS IS SOON SUBDUED...

WHACK

AND QUICKLY, ZORRO MOVES TO RELEASE THE PRISONER...

ZORRO!

COME QUICKLY, JUAN! WE MUST FLEE BEFORE GARCIA AND HIS MEN SEE US !

AS ZORRO AND JUAN REACH THE TOP OF THE WALL...

IT IS ZORRO ! HE IS TAKING ONE OF OUR PRISONERS !

AS THE LANCERS FIRE, ZORRO DISAPPEARS OVER THE WALL...

BLAM BAM

HE IS GETTING AWAY !

BLAM BAM BANG

YOU FOOL ! SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED BECAUSE OF YOUR STUPID FIRE !

IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE FACT YOU ARE DEAF AND DUMB, I WOULD GIVE YOU TWENTY LASHES ! NOW GET OUT OF HERE !

MOUNT UP, LANCERS! SEARCH THE COUNTRYSIDE! WE MUST FIND THE PRISONER!

MEANWHILE, ZORRO AND JUAN RIDE HARD AWAY FROM THE PUEBLO...

AND SOON...

YOU WILL GO TO DON DIEGO'S RANCHO...REMAIN THERE UNTIL YOU RECEIVE WORD!

BUT I...I DO NOT UNDERSTAND ...DOES DON DIEGO KNOW —

HE WILL BE EXPECTING YOU!

GRACIAS, SEÑOR ZORRO!

SOON...

THIS IS ALL SO STRANGE... I CANNOT YET BELIEVE THAT I AM REALLY FREE!

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS' WAIT...

I AM SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG FOR ME TO ANSWER YOUR KNOCK, JUAN...I...I WAS BUSY AND COULD NOT COME AT ONCE!

I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR HIDING ME, DON DIEGO...

YOU WILL BE SAFE HERE... ASIDE FROM YOUR BROTHER, PEDRO, YOU ARE TO TALK TO NO ONE... SEE NO ONE UNTIL WE GET FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!

SÍ! WHATEVER YOU SAY, DON DIEGO...

COME NOW ...I WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!

AH, IT WILL BE GOOD TO SLEEP IN A REAL BED TONIGHT! GARCIA'S PRISON COTS ARE MADE FOR MEN WITHOUT SPINES!

SLEEP WELL, MY FRIEND...

BUENOS NOCHES, DON DIEGO! AND AGAIN —— MUCHAS GRACIAS!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

OUR PLAN WENT WELL TONIGHT, BERNARDO,.. BUT WE MUST BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL THAT NO ONE FINDS OUT ABOUT JUAN BEING HERE!

THE NEXT MORNING IN THE CUARTEL, GARCIA RECEIVES UPSETTING NEWS...

SERGEANT GARCIA! IT IS A MESSAGE FROM CAPITAN ARISTILIO! A HORSEMAN JUST BROUGHT IT! HE IS ARRIVING TODAY!

SÍ! HE COMES TO INSPECT OUR CUARTEL AND TO SPEAK ABOUT THE ESCAPE OF THE PRISONER!

AIII! I HAD A FEELING THIS DAY WOULD BE A BAD ONE ...BUT *HOW* BAD I DID NOT KNOW!

Sgt Garcia

THE EXCITED GARCIA ORDERS EVERYONE OUT OF QUARTERS...

QUICKLY! EVERYONE TO THEIR POSTS! THE CAPITAN ARISTILIO IS COMING! I WANT EVERYTHING SPICK-AND-SPAN...THERE MUST NOT BE A SPECK OF DIRT ANYPLACE!

IMMEDIATELY EVERYONE GOES TO WORK...

HURRY! THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE!

LATER...

ATTENNNN..TION!

AH, I SEE THAT EVERY MAN IS SHINED AND POLISHED! INDEED, YOU ALL LOOK FINE!

BUT WHAT IS *THIS*? COULD THIS BE GARCIA?

CARAMBA! WHAT A BABOSO I AM! I WAS SO BUSY SEEING THAT EVERYTHING WAS IN ORDER, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT GARCIA HIMSELF!

YOU ARE EXCUSED THIS TIME, GARCIA... BECAUSE I HAVE COME ON MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS! WE WILL DISCUSS THIS IN YOUR OFFICE...

SÌ, CAPITAN!

AS ACTING COMANDANTE, IT IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO SEE THAT THINGS ARE DONE *RIGHT* HERE, IS THAT NOT SO?

SÍ!

THEN HOW IS IT YOU ALLOW THIS ZORRO TO FREE A PRISONER?

I... IT... I... *Aiii!YYYY!*

WHAM

I OFFER YOU A CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF, SERGEANT!

YOU... YOU *DO?*

IN THIS POUCH IS ONE BAR OF *SOLID GOLD!*

FOR ME? GRACIAS, CAPITAN... I DID NOT THINK I WAS WORTHY OF —

NOT FOR YOU, FOOL! THE GOLD IS FOR *ANY* MAN WHO CAPTURES THIS OUTLAW, ZORRO! I HAVE BEEN AUTHORIZED TO OFFER IT AS A REWARD!

SUCH GOLD IS WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE!

AHH, IT COULD BUY SO MUCH...

IT CAN BE YOURS, GARCIA ... IF YOU CAPTURE ZORRO! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT ***SOMEONE*** CAPTURE HIM!

I WILL REMAIN HERE FOR THREE DAYS...THE FIRST MAN WHO BRINGS ZORRO IN, RECEIVES THIS GOLD! YOU WILL SPREAD THE WORD... *IMMEDIATELY!*

SÍ!

I WILL SPREAD THE WORD AS TOLD...AH!— BUT IF I SHOULD SOMEHOW HAVE A HAND IN THE CAPTURE, I WOULD RECEIVE HONOR AS WELL AS GOLD!

LATER THAT DAY...

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS? A WHOLE BAR OF GOLD IS THE REWARD FOR CAPTURING ZORRO!

SÍ! EVERY ENEMY OF ZORRO IN THE TERRITORY IS TRYING TO FIND HIM...

DON DIEGO HURRIES TO HIS HACIENDA...

PERHAPS THIS IS THE ANSWER WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR...

AT THE HACIENDA, WHERE PEDRO HAS COME TO VISIT HIS BROTHER...

I HAVE RECEIVED WORD THAT ZORRO WANTS TO MEET WITH THE TWO OF YOU TONIGHT!

ZORRO? HE WANTS TO MEET *US*?

AT TEN O'CLOCK...BY THE BIG ROCK AT DEVIL'S MESA!

ZORRO IS OUR FRIEND! WE WILL BE THERE, DON DIEGO!

THAT NIGHT...

I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE, SEÑORES! WE HAVE MUCH TO TALK ABOUT!

ZORRO EXPLAINS ABOUT THE BAR OF GOLD REWARD...

AND THAT BAR OF GOLD WOULD BE ENOUGH TO PAY OFF BOTH YOUR TAXES.. AM I RIGHT?

SÍ! BUT TO CAPTURE YOU...THAT IS —

YOU WILL CAPTURE ME AND RECEIVE YOUR GOLD ...I WILL THEN ESCAPE!

BUT WHAT IF YOU DO ***NOT*** ESCAPE?

DO NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT, MY FRIENDS! I HAVE DONE IT MANY TIMES BEFORE..

IT SEEMS A GREAT CHANCE TO TAKE, SEÑOR ZORRO...

THERE IS ONE THING YOU MUST DO FIRST, PEDRO! RIDE TO THE CUARTEL ..HAVE A ***WRITTEN*** STATEMENT SIGNED BY THE CAPITAN WHICH OUTLINES THE DETAILS OF THIS REWARD!

SÍ!

TELL SERGEANT GARCIA THAT YOU WILL WANT THE STATEMENT, TO BE SURE IT IS ***WORTHWHILE*** FOR YOU TO CAPTURE ZORRO!

I DO NOT MIND BEING CAPTURED FOR A GOOD CAUSE... BUT I MUST FIRST BE CERTAIN THERE IS NO CHANCE OF THEM TRICKING US AND CHEATING YOU OUT OF THE GOLD!

THE NEXT MORNING...

IF YOU ***KNOW*** SOMETHING, IT IS BEST YOU TELL ME, JIMINEZ! HAVE YOU FOUND ZORRO'S HIDE-OUT?

OH, NO, SERGEANT GARCIA! I ONLY WANT THE STATEMENT IN ***CASE*** I FIND HIM!

REMEMBER, SEÑOR, SHOULD YOU FIND ZORRO YOU WILL HAVE TO COME TO ME... YOU CANNOT REACH THE CAPITAN WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!

THIS IS A STRANGE REQUEST, SEÑOR JIMINEZ ...BUT IF IT RESULTS IN THE CAPTURE OF ZORRO, THEN YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR GOLD!

GRACIAS, CAPITAN!

THEN IT IS AGREED...SHOULD YOU FIND ZORRO, I WILL HELP YOU TAKE HIM TO THE CAPITAN IN RETURN FOR A PIECE OF THE GOLD!

BUT GREATER THAN THE GOLD ARE THE HONORS FOR THE ONE WHO BRINGS ZORRO IN... AND THAT ONE SHALL BE ME... AH, BUT I AM CLEVER!

IS THE PAPER IN ORDER, SEÑOR ZORRO?

YES IT READS AS I HAD HOPED: NOW WE CAN FOLLOW THE REST OF OUR PLAN.

JUAN, YOU REMAIN AT DON DIEGO'S HOUSE UNTIL YOUR BROTHER RETURNS WITH THE GOLD!

SÍ, ZORRO!

ZORRO AND PEDRO RIDE THROUGH THE NIGHT...

I STILL THINK THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS PLAN, ZORRO!

IF IT WORKS, MY FRIEND... IT WILL BE WORTH IT!

AND LATER AT THE CUARTEL...

TIE MY HANDS JUST TIGHT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!

SÍ!

CUARTEL

NOW, THEN... LET US GO AND COLLECT THE REWARD!

AHH, SO HE *HAS* CAPTURED ZORRO!

BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE OFFICE...

STOP THERE PEDRO! I WILL TAKE OVER NOW! THE CAPTAN IS IN CONFERENCE...HE CANNOT BE DISTURBED BY ANYONE BUT ME!

BUT TO GET MY REWARD I MUST —

YOU SHALL GET YOUR REWARD! I WILL TELL THE CAPITAN HOW HEROIC YOU ARE! GO HOME NOW AND YOU WILL HEAR FROM ME! I PROMISE YOU!

OHO! SO GARCIA WOULD PRETEND TO BE MY CAPTOR EH?

GARCIA MARCHES ZORRO TOWARD THE CAPITAN'S QUARTERS...

YOU ARE GOING TO CLAIM THE GOLD FOR YOURSELF, IS THAT IT, GARCIA? AND THE HONORS?

SILENCIO!

GARCIA

I HAVE DONE IT, CAPITAN! I HAVE PERSONALLY CAPTURED SEÑOR ZORRO! IT TOOK GREAT COURAGE —

YOU ARE INDEED A HERO, SERGEANT GARCIA! HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?

IT WAS EASY! SOMEONE ELSE DID IT *FOR* HIM!

WHAT?

HE IS ANGRY, CAPITAN...ALL THE WAY HERE HE HAS BEEN THREATENING TO SAY SOMEONE ELSE CAPTURED HIM! IT IS ONLY BECAUSE HE WILL NOT ADMIT GARCIA HAS WON!

PEDRO JIMINEZ CAPTURED ME AND YOU KNOW IT, SERGEANT!

SURELY YOU DO NOT TAKE THE WORD OF AN OUTLAW OVER THAT OF A TRUSTED SERGEANT !

NO, GARCIA... YOU ARE ENTITLED TO THE CREDIT AND THE REWARD !

HERE IS YOUR REWARD, SERGEANT... YOU HAVE DONE WELL !

NOW, THEN... LET US SEE WHO ZORRO REALLY IS !

I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS A LONG TIME !

AND, AT LAST, ALL WILL KNOW HOW CLEVER GARCIA IS TO OUTWIT THE ROGUE ZORRO !

I AM SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT I MUST DISAPPOINT YOU BOTH !

OOOOFF!

SOCK

OOOOOW!

HO !" GOLD ALWAYS DID SLIP THROUGH YOUR FINGERS SERGEANT !

THUD

NOW, THEN, I WILL SEE THAT THIS GOLD IS GIVEN TO THE RIGHTFUL PERSON, PEDRO JIMINEZ! I AM SURE IT WILL MORE THAN PAY THE TAXES FOR HIM AND HIS BROTHER!

IT WILL HAVE TO BE RETURNED... THIS IS A FRAUD! I WILL NOT ALLOW IT! AND, BESIDES, THE REWARD WAS ONLY IF YOU WERE ***CAPTURED!***

THE PAPER YOU SIGNED YOURSELF, CAPITAN... IT DOES NOT SAY HOW ***LONG*** I MUST BE CAPTURED...

BUT... HOW... DID YOU GET THAT?

FROM PEDRO JIMINEZ... IT IS PROOF THAT ***HE*** CAPTURED ME! I COULD NOT HAVE THIS IF GARCIA WERE TELLING YOU THE TRUTH!

I TRUST YOU ARE A MAN OF YOUR WORD, CAPITAN...

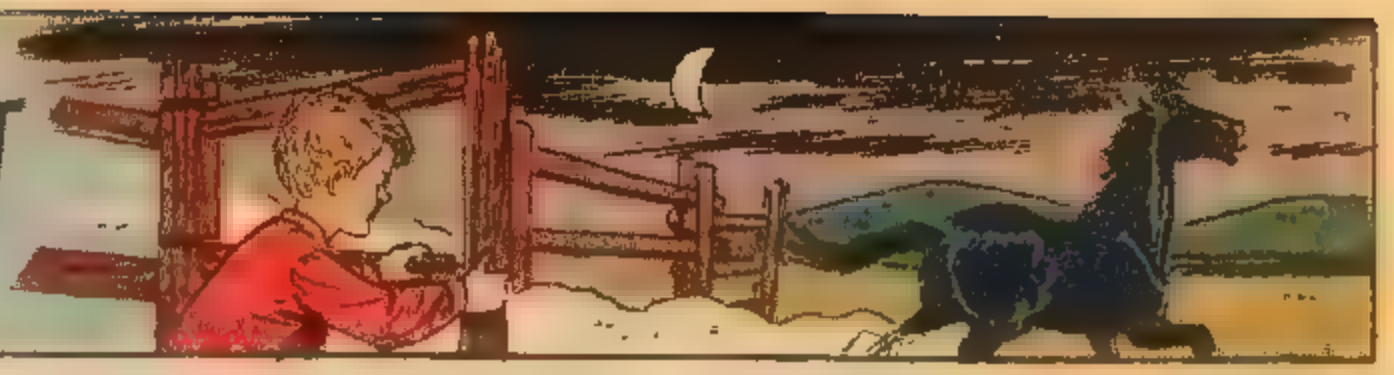
SÍ! I SIGNED THE PAPER ...I WILL NOT GO BACK ON MY WRITTEN WORD! THE GOLD IS FOR JIMINEZ!

HOME, TORNADO! OUR WORK IS DONE!

CLEVER, ARE YOU, SERGEANT GARCIA? A BAR OF GOLD IS LOST AND ZORRO IS GONE! NOW, AT LAST, ALL WILL KNOW WHAT A ***FOOL*** YOU ARE!

AIIII! GARCIA IS INDEED THE BIGGEST BABOSO IN ALL LOS ANGELES!

MIDNIGHT



Gramps was hardly out of sight before Ben was down at the corral, leaning on the fence, watching Midnight with a calculating gleam in his eye. Ten year old Jody felt his stomach tighten at the sight of the foreman and the horse. Jody didn't like Ben. He didn't trust him. Ben was too heavyhanded with the horses, and he had an ugly way of looking right past Gramps when Gramps was speaking to him.

Jody walked to the corral and stood next to Ben. The foreman glanced down at the boy and smiled. "Think it's about time that horse was broke," he said. It wasn't a question. It was a statement

"Gramps will be back in three days," Jody protested. "Midnight's his horse. He wouldn't like anyone foolin' with his horse when he isn't here."

A flash of anger showed on Ben's face. "Your Gramps left me in charge here, Jody," he reminded the boy evenly. "I think he'd be right pleased to come back and find that wild horse saddle broke and ready for him."

Jody argued, but it did no good. Gramps had left Ben in charge, and Jody could see that the foreman was determined to break Midnight. Jody realized that it was the fight Ben wanted – a fight with the horse. Ben wanted to beat Midnight down, and he'd decided to do it when Gramps wasn't around to watch.

The next hour was a nightmare. Ben roped the horse around the neck cutting off his wind, throwing him into a plunging panic. Then, while one of the ranch hands held Midnight by the ears, Ben saddled the horse and climbed aboard Midnight was turned loose and the battle began. Midnight tried every trick. He bucked and reared, but he couldn't dislodge Ben Jody saw that Ben meant to stick to the horse until Midnight was exhausted. This wasn't the right way. The right way, Jody knew, took time and lots of patience.

"He'll ruin Midnight," Jody thought. "I've got to do something. But what can I do?" It seemed hopeless.

When Midnight came to a standstill at last, he was trembling and covered with sweat. Flecks of blood showed on his flanks. Ben slid down from the saddle with a self-satisfied grin. "Couple more days with him, and he won't give me any trouble." Ben said smugly, as he sauntered off toward the ranchhouse.

Jody waited that night until after everyone else was asleep. When he heard the clock in the hall strike eleven, he slipped out of bed and stole to the kitchen. Without striking a light he found the sugar bowl and fumbled in it. Then he eased the kitchen door open and scurried, barefoot, across the yard to the corral.

It took time to coax Midnight near, even with the lump of sugar Jody held out as bait. Finally the horse came, took the sugar from Jody's palm and nuzzled the boy's shoulder.

"You've got to go," Jody whispered "Get away from here and stay away till Gramps gets back. You understand?"

Midnight whinnied, and Jody heard a stir in the bunkhouse Quickly he opened the corral gate. "Git!" he said, and he slapped the horse sharply on the rump.

By the time Ben and the others came running, Midnight was gone.

"You won't be able to catch him, Ben," Jody said. "He'll be smart enough to keep out of your way — at least for a while."

When Gramps came home three days later, he listened while both Jody and Ben told their stories. Then he sent Jody out of the room and talked to Ben alone. Jody never found out what Gramps said to Ben, but the foreman packed and left the ranch that afternoon. Jody didn't have much time to wonder about it. He was too busy helping Gramps find Midnight to bring him back so that he could be trained — the right way.

THE MOVING BOUNDARY

THE BOUNDARIES OF EARLY CALIFORNIA RANCHOS WERE OFTEN MARKED BY STREAMS, GROVES OF TREES, OR PILES OF STONES. ONE DAY, ON THE RANCHO OF DON ESTEBAN MURILLO...

SOMEDAY, MY SON, ALL THE LAND FROM THE RIO DEL NORTE TO THE ROAD WILL BE YOURS!

THAT NIGHT, WHILE DON ESTEBAN AND HIS SON RUFO ARE AT DINNER...

DON ESTEBAN! THE RIO DEL NORTE HAS CHANGED ITS COURSE!

CHANGED ITS COURSE? IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT IT IS TRUE, SEÑOR! THE STREAM NOW RUNS THREE MILES CLOSER TO THE HACIENDA! THE CREEK BED TO THE NORTH IS DRY!

IT WAS TRUE. THE STREAM THAT MARKED THE BOUNDARY OF DON ESTEBAN'S LAND HAD SUDDENLY SHIFTED.

THOSE ARE THE CATTLE OF OUR NEIGHBOR, DON PEDRO. THEY SHOULD NOT BE GRAZING ON MY LAND.

BUT WHEN DON ESTEBAN PROTESTS TO DON PEDRO...

YOU ARE MISTAKEN, SEÑOR! THE CATTLE ARE GRAZING ON *MY* LAND...

FOR DOES NOT THE LAND GRANT SAY THAT THE BOJNDARY BETWEEN YOUR ACRES AND MINE IS THE RIO DEL NORTE?

EVEN THE COMANDANTE OF THE PUEBLO CANNOT HELP.

I AM SORRY, SEÑOR ...I CAN DO NOTHING! YOUR DEED CLEARLY STATES THAT YOUR LAND GRANT REACHES TO THE STREAM... NO FARTHER!

IT IS VERY STRANGE TO LOSE LAND IN THIS WAY! I HAVE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A TH NG, UNLESS...

UNLESS DON PEDRO FOUND A WAY TO TURN THE STREAM SO HE COULD STEAL THE LAND? IS THAT WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY?

RUFO! THAT IS ENOUGH: I DO NOT LIKE DON PEDRO, BUT HE IS MY NEIGHBOR...TO ACCUSE H.M OF DISHONESTY IS UNTH NKABLE!

VERY WELL, FATHER! THEN I WILL NOT ACCUSE HIM! IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I WILL RIDE BACK TO THE HACIENDA LATER... THERE ARE SOME THINGS I WISH TO GET, FATHER!

LEAVING HIS FATHER, RUFO RETURNS TO THE CUARTEL, WHERE HE HAS A BRIEF TALK WITH THE COMANDANTE.

THEN RUFO LEAVES THE PUEBLO AND FOLLOWS THE DRY BED OF THE RIO DEL NORTE TOWARD THE HILLS.

WHEN HE REACHES THE HIGH LAND FROM WHICH THE RIO DEL NORTE BEGINS ITS FLOW...

I WAS RIGHT: DON PEDRO DID THIS SO HE COULD STEAL THE LAND.

BUT IF HE CAN BUILD A DAM... I CAN DESTROY IT!

RUFO WORKS QUICKLY...

THEN HE RIDES AWAY JUST AS QUICKLY...

RUFO RETURNS TO HIS FATHER'S RANCHO...

RUFO! IT IS A MIRACLE! WONDERFUL NEWS! THE RIO DEL NORTE HAS RETURNED TO ITS ORIGINAL COURSE! WE HAVE OUR LAND ONCE AGAIN!

I KNOW, FATHER! DON PEDRO HAD BUILT A DAM TO DIVERT THE STREAM AND MAKE IT FLOW FURTHER TO THE SOUTH! BUT I DYNAMITED IT!

YOU BLEW UP THE DAM? WHERE DID YOU GET THE DYNAMITE?

FROM THE COMANDANTE! I TOLD HIM WE NEEDED IT TO CLEAR OUT SOME STUMPS... I MERELY DID NOT MENTION THAT THE STUMPS HAD BEEN *PUT* THERE ...THAT THEY HAD NOT *GROWN* THERE!

I STILL SAY IT IS A MIRACLE... EVEN THOUGH IT *IS* A MAN-MADE MIRACLE!

CORRECTION, SEÑOR...A *BOY*-MADE MIRACLE!

WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO THE WELL

ONE BLAZING HOT AFTERNOON, ON A TRAIL SOME MILES FROM THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES...

SERGEANT GARCIA! I HAVE SEEN ZORRO!

DO NOT BOTHER ME WITH SUCH NEWS!

BUT HE IS JUST BEYOND THAT HILL! IT IS ZORRO HIMSELF, I SWEAR IT!

SHHH...DO YOU WANT THE OTHERS TO HEAR YOU?

IT IS TOO HOT TO CHASE THAT FELLOW TODAY...I HAVE BARELY THE STRENGTH TO RIDE MY HORSE BACK TO THE PUEBLO!

BUT **ZORRO**... WHEN HE IS SO CLOSE!

DID YOU SAY ZORRO?

SÍ! HE IS JUST BEYOND THE HILL

COME, WE MUST CATCH HIM!

CARAMBA! NOW I AM FORCED TO CHASE OR MY LANCERS WILL THINK I AM LAZY!

AND IT IS TRUE! I *AM* LAZY...

AFTER HIM! FOLLOW ME! I...I MEAN, I WILL FOLLOW YOU!

IT IS GARCIA AND HIS LANCERS! I DID NOT EXPECT THEM TO BE OUT ON SUCH A HOT DAY!

COME, TORNADO! RIDE FAST!

GARCIA AND THE LANCERS TAKE UP THE PURSUIT...

HE IS RIDING SO FAST!

HOW CAN ANY MAN MOVE SO QUICKLY ON THIS BLAZING HOT DAY! HE IS NOT HUMAN!

ANOTHER MILE OF THIS AND I WILL FALL OUT OF THE SADDLE: IT IS TOO HOT...

ZORRO REACHES A WAY STATION...

JOSÉ MORALES IS NO FRIEND OF GARCIA'S: I CAN STOP HERE...

IT IS ZORRO!

GARCIA AND HIS LANCERS ARE RIDING THIS WAY...

HERE...IN THE STABLE...YOU CAN REST! THEY WILL NOT FIND YOU!

GRACIAS, MY FRIEND!

SOON...

PERHAPS JOSE MORALES HAS SEEN ZORRO...IF NOT, WE CAN AT LEAST **REST** HERE:

PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES

NO, SERGEANT GARCIA... THERE HAS BEEN **NO** ONE BY HERE TODAY! UNLESS YOU COUNT THE STAGECOACH THIS MORNING...

HE HAS GIVEN US THE SLIP AGAIN...

APPLES

WHILE WE ARE HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL EAT... AHH, THESE GRAPES LOOK DELICIOUS!

GRAPES

AHH, JUST LOOK AT THIS WINE!

WE HAVE EARNED SOME REFRESHMENTS, MEN! ENJOY YOURSELVES!

I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR JUST SUCH A SASH! IT SUITS ME PERFECTLY!

SASHES

SOON...

BUENO: I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW..

THAT COMES TO EIGHT PESOS, SERGEANT GARCIA.

WHAT COMES TO EIGHT PESOS?

WHY, THE WINE... AND THE FOOD... AND THAT SASH YOUR LANCER IS WEARING!

BABOSO! DO YOU NOT REALIZE WE ARE ***SERVANTS*** OF THE PEOPLE?

WE ARE DEFENDERS OF YOUR RIGHTS..WE PROTECT YOU FROM OUTLAWS LIKE ZORRO! AND YOU DARE TO ASK US TO **PAY** FOR THIS?

SÍ! IT IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN MAKE A LIVING... I —

YOU SHOULD BE JOYFUL THAT IN SOME SMALL WAY YOU CAN SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION FOR ALL THAT WE DO!

COME LANCERS! WE MUST RETURN TO THE PUEBLO!

BUT MY **MONEY**...

DO NOT TALK OF MONEY, SEÑOR! YOU ARE A ***CITIZEN***... IT IS YOUR DUTY TO OFFER YOUR HOSPITALITY TO THE GOOD SOLDIERS WHO PROTECT YOU!

WHY SO SAD, SEÑOR MORALES?

I HAVE JUST LOST EIGHT PESOS...I CANNOT AFFORD SUCH A LOSS!

JOSÉ EXPLAINS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...

IT IS NOT THE FIRST TIME... BEFORE MY FATHER DIED, HE, TOO, WENT THROUGH THIS WITH THE SOLDIERS...

IT IS NOT FAIR!

SÍ! BUT WHAT CAN I DO, SEÑOR ZORRO? I AM ONLY ONE MAN... I CANNOT FIGHT THE SOLDIERS! AND YET, IF IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, I MIGHT AS WELL GO OUT OF BUSINESS!

PERHAPS I CAN DO SOMETHING, JOSÉ...

YOU HAVE HELPED ME TODAY... I WILL REPAY YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS... BE PATIENT, MY FRIEND... I SHALL COME BACK AGAIN SOON!

LATE EVENING

GARCIA AND HIS MEN WILL NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF JOSÉ MORALES AGAIN... I MUST HELP HIM!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

WHAT???

SILENCE, GARCIA! ONE SOUND AND THIS SWORD WILL DEAL WITH YOU!

WHAT- WHAT- WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO BE PAID, GARCIA! FIFTEEN PESOS!

PAID? FOR WHAT? I...I DO NOT OWE YOU MONEY!

I HAVE A SWORD AT YOUR BACK...IS THAT NOT WORTH FIFTEEN PESOS FOR ME TO *TAKE* IT AWAY?

GI...SI... HERE IS THE MONEY!

GRACIAS!

GOOD-BY, SERGEANT ...AND MY REGARDS TO THE COMANDANTE!

LANCERS! LANCERS! I HAVE BEEN ROBBED...

A FEW DAYS LATER, ON THE TRAIL...

WHY DO I ALWAYS END UP ON THIS TRAIL ON A *HOT* DAY...WHEN THERE IS NO RIDING TO DO, THEN THE WEATHER IS COOL!

SUDDENLY...

HALT!

ZORRO AGAIN!

FIVE PESOS, SERGEANT GARCIA!

IT IS ROBBERY!

NO, GARCIA! IT S ONLY PAYMENT FOR NOT PULLING THE TRIGGER ON MY PISTOL! A FAIR BARGAIN, NO?

S'! I WILL PAY YOU!

GRACIAS! UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!

AI! IT ,S NOT FAIR! IT ,S PLAIN ROBBERY! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS?

THIS TIME I WILL CATCH HIM! I WILL PUT A STOP TO THIS THIEVERY ONCE AND FOR ALL!

AH, MY PLAN IS WORKING! I KNEW SERGEANT GARCIA WOULD FOLLOW ME!

SHORTLY...

GARCIA IS FOLLOWING ME! WHEN HE ARRIVES, TELL HIM I AM HIDING IN THE WELL!

SÍ! I WILL TAKE YOUR HORSE AROUND BACK!

THEN, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

MORALES... I SAW ZORRO RIDE THIS WAY! WHERE IS HE?

IT IS MY DUTY TO TELL YOU SERGEANT.. HE IS IN THE WELL!

COME OUT, ZORRO! I KNOW YOU ARE IN THERE! YOU ARE MY PRISONER! DO I HAVE TO COME DOWN THERE AFTER YOU?

SÍ, MY FRIEND! I THINK THAT IS A FINE IDEA!

AIIIIIEE!

NOW, MY FRIEND! I WILL EXTRACT A PROMISE FROM YOU OR YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS IN THE WELL!

ANYTHING, SEÑOR ZORRO! ANYTHING!

HERE ARE THE TWENTY PESOS I TOOK FROM YOU! FROM NOW ON, I WANT YOU TO BE FAIR WITH MERCHANTS! PAY FOR WHAT YOU TAKE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

OH, SÍ! I WILL DO IT! I PROMISE! I, MYSELF, DO NOT LIKE TO HAVE MONEY TAKEN FROM ME! I WORK HARD FOR A LIVING!

REMEMBER THAT! THE MERCHANTS WORK HARD ALSO!

SÍ! I WILL REMEMBER!

AND DON'T FORGET THE EIGHT PESOS YOU ALREADY OWE ME, SERGEANT!

AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

BUT, SERGEANT ... WE HAVE NEVER PAID BEFORE!

THE MAN MUST MAKE A LIVING! PAY HIM! THAT IS AN ORDER!

GRACIAS, SEÑOR ZORRO... WHEREEVER YOU ARE!

WALT DISNEY'S ZORRO The INNKEEPER'S LESSON

I SAW YOU PICK THAT MAN'S POCKET! I WILL TELL...

IF YOU DO, I WILL SAY YOU LIE...AND YOU WILL LOSE YOUR JOB!

BERNARDO, DON DIEGO'S MUTE MANSERVANT, PAYS A VISIT TO A NEW INN WHICH HAS BEEN OPENED IN LOS ANGELES...

BERNARDO TELLS DON DIEGO WHAT HE HAS HEARD...

I SEE THAT ZORRO MUST TEACH THAT INNKEEPER A LESSON!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE INN CLOSES...

SEÑOR INNKEEPER! A WORD WITH YOU, PLEASE!

YOU WILL WRITE IT ONE HUNDRED TIMES! DON'T WORRY ——— I BROUGHT PLENTY OF PAINT!

THE NEXT MORNING...

IT LOOKS LIKE ZORRO KEPT YOU AFTER SCHOOL, SEÑOR!

I WILL NOT PICK MY PATRONS' POCKETS

I WILL NOT PICK MY PATRONS' POC

I WILL NOT PI

MY PATRONS'

L NOT PIC

OCKETS

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO

DRUGGIST FOR THE DONS

There were few doctors and no drugstores in early California, but the Spanish women were skilled in preparing "unusual" home remedies and treatments in this do-it-yourself era. Some of them were a bit strange.

For example, the treatment for a toothache was to carry in one's mouth an eye-tooth of a black dog. Sometimes the dog objected; then, the poor sufferer was out of luck.

Ladies got rid of wrinkles by washing their faces in a lotion made of red wine and rosemary. This treatment probably worked best only when the ladies were young and pretty.

A dull-witted student could learn much more rapidly if he occasionally sniffed a bit of sifted, powdered mustard seed . . . provided, of course, he could stop sneezing.

Fortunately, Californians ate simple food and led active outdoor lives. Most of them were healthy enough to survive their own medicines and live on to a ripe old age.

WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO

DON FELIPE'S BUSY NIGHT

THE INDIANS WHO WORKED ON THE RANCHES IN EARLY CALIFORNIA WERE USUALLY WELL TREATED. BUT OCCASIONALLY ONE OF THE SPANISH LAND-OWNERS WAS CRUEL... SUCH A MAN WAS DON FELIPE.

THAT NIGHT, DON FELIPE'S SLEEP IS DISTURBED...
GET UP, DON FELIPE! YOU MUST NOT PASS THE NIGHT IN SLEEP WHEN YOU ARE SO ANXIOUS TO FINISH YOUR FINE STONE WALL!

SO, ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT, DON FELIPE LABORS AS ZORRO RIDES HIM ON...
COME, COME! YOU MAKE YOUR INDIAN LABORERS WORK FASTER THAN THAT!

...AND ON...
A VERY INTERESTING NIGHT, WASN'T IT, DON FELIPE? WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN — THE NEXT TIME YOU TREAT YOUR LABORERS LIKE ANIMALS! — ADIOS!

NEXT DAY, ALL LOS ANGELES IS TALKING ABOUT THE CHANGES AT THE RANCH OF DON FELIPE...

HE IS A DIFFERENT MAN, DON DIEGO! HE HAS EVEN GIVEN HIS INDIAN LABORERS A THREE-DAY HOLIDAY! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIM?
I CANNOT IMAGINE, SERGEANT! I CANNOT IMAGINE!